A Proper

REPLY

TO THE

Remarks on the Craftſman's *Vindication of his two Patrons,*

More eſpecially with Regard to the ſcurrilous Reflections, falſe and vile Aſperyons thrown on the late Viſcount *Bolingbroke.*

LONDON:

Printed for E. Rayner, *near the George Tavern,* Charing-Croſs. Price 6 d.

ADVERTISEMENT

To the READER.

THIS Impreſſion being printed off in very great Haſte, ſome very groſs Errors have eſcaped the Preſs, which has induced me to prefix this Notice of the moſt apparent ones, and to entreat more particular Regard to one, which is in Page 20. which ſhould ſtand thus:

Why truly he is under a mighty Concern about the Pollution of the H——— of L———, if this Leviathan *of Treaſon (it is the Expreſſion of the moſt noble Remarker) ſhould again ſit there.* Leviathan *of Impudence!* &c.

The reſt are theſe.

Page 14, towards the Bottom for an Ambaſſador, read *late Ambaſſador.* 21, towards the Top for meaner, read *more mean.* 24, towards the Middle for plantneſs, read *plainneſs.* 25, towards the Middle for L—— Biſhop, read *L—— B———* 33, at the Bottom for Subſtance read *Aſſiſtance.*

46-1-8-160

A proper REPLY *to the Remarks on the* Craftſman *Vindication*, &c.

BEFORE I enter on a particular Examination of the Points inſiſted on by the Pamphlet, or with much greater Propriety the Libel, I have undertaken to anſwer, permit me to ſay ſomething of the Charge there is lately made in the Diſpute between the *Craftſman* and his Opponents, and how from Arguments of the utmoſt Conſequence to the Publick they are now fallen upon Altercations about private Characters, I the rather treſpaſs thus far on your Patience, becauſe

the moſt worthy, perhaps, I had not erred in ſaying, the moſt noble Author before me enters upon his Performance with an Air of triumph, by telling us, *The Mask is indeed taken off, and the* Craftſman *has avowed the Conduct of the late Lord* Bolingbroke.

The Author, or Authors of that Paper, have been for a conſiderable Time paſt doing the utmoſt Service to the Nation, by infuſing through it a true Spirit of Liberty, and endeavouring to render their Readers capable of exerting juſtly the Birth-Right of every *Briton*, *viz.* The judging of the Publick Affairs, and the Manner in which the Concerns of his Country have been managed. That they might do this with greater Certainty, Mr. *D'Anvers* thought fit, from an Hint of Mr. *Oldcaſtle*, to add *Practice* to *Theory*; and by Inſpection into the *Engliſh* Hiſtory, and Remarking on the Fort and the Foible, in the Conduct of our *Princes* and their Miniſters, to juſtify what they ad-

advanced in Theory, from what is hardly to be controverted Examples and Experience. How well this was received by the Publick, appears from the Sale of those Papers, and how much Uneasiness it gave to that M—r, who is ever applying to himself whatever is said of Mismanagement and Corruption, is as evident from the Informations against their Printer, the Trouble given their Publisher, and the cautious Embargo laid upon them at the Post-Office. But all this proving ineffectual, and *Caleb* being determin'd not to depart from his Observations, a new Project was thought on, and the *Petit Maitre* of the M—r's Scriblers was pick'd out for the displaying Defamation against two Gentlemen, whose known Virtue and Capacity made it not improbable, that they afforded some Assistance to Mr. *D'Anvers*. No sooner was the Campaign opened, but Numbers of the mercenary Band of Writers acted on the same Side, and it is shrewdly suspected,

pected, that the Great Man himself condescended now and then to engage in Person, from his known Proficiency in *Billingsgate*; but 'twas all one, the *Craftsman* departed not from his Intention, but beheld these malicious Efforts with as little Resentment as some did the Siege of *Gibralter*, and the taking of our Ships by the *Spaniards*: But when that End was Accomplish'd, when from the Current of political Transactions from some Hundred Years before, they had shewn what had been the Effects of weak Measures, tedious Negotiations, and absolute M——rs, Mr. *Oldcastle* thought fit, after having seen a proper Deference paid to the Publick, by carrying on, maugre all Obstructions, so profitable a Speculum of Politicks, as most Animadversions are, to pay his Respects to the Gentlemen who had been injur'd on his and Mr. *D'Anvers*'s Account, and in his Letter published the 22d of *May*, defends, or rather sets in a true Light their Characters, and

with

with equal Candour and Modeſty refutes the Scandal that had been ſo induſtriouſly heaped upon them. This was indeed an Act of Gratitude, or rather of Juſtice, a Thing ſo directly oppoſite to the Sentiments of the Great Man and his Followers, that I am not at all ſurprized at the Sight of that Bundle of Lies, Impertinence and Scandal vented by our Remarkers, ſince 'tis but natural, when a Man is knock'd down, for him to do all the Miſchief he can, and throw whole Loads of Dirt, ſince he cannot find Stones.

'Tis however ſome ſort of Honeſty to confeſs in the ſixth Page of his Work, that the Whole of that outragious Torrent of hard Names, and ſcandalous Aſperſions which ſwell his following Pages, ariſes from his fear of that Noble Perſon's becoming a Candidate for the Grace, Truſt and Favour of which, he had the Honour and good Luck to be poſſeſs'd. This is enough to make amends in ſome Meaſure

Meaſure for all that comes after; for who could with any Patience bear a Competitor, whoſe Merit Friend and Foes are convinced of in ſo tender a Point, as that from which is derived all the Advantages he enjoys, which has raiſed him to a Seat among the Princes of the People, and inabled him like his Predeceſſor *W——y*, to adorn the County of his Nativity with a Palace. I ſhall bear then with all he is pleaſed to ſay in his Paſſion, and as far as I am capable of diſtinguiſhing between Facts and Ravings, ſhall give an Anſwer to what he ſays.

Firſt then, as to his wiſe Interrogatories, Why did not the noble Perſon, who is the Object of his Malice, anſwer for himſelf? why did he not abide the publick Juſtice, and a long *&c.* of whs to the ſame Purpoſe; can he be ignorant of the Reaſon? Let him reflect on his own Declarations, let him remember the Confuſion of the Times, and the Uſage all Perſons indifferently met with, who had ex-

preſſed

preſs'd any Zeal in the Service of their late Royal Miſtreſs; let him call to mind how hardly the noble Earl for whom he has of late learnt ſo much Reſpect eſcaped, tho' ſcarce any thing was ſo much as attempted to be made out againſt him after he had been tortured by a long Impriſonment, and been the Object of his Enemies utmoſt Inſolence and Malice. Let him not forget too the Treatment offered to the ſame noble Perſon againſt whom the preſent Poiſon of his Libel is pointed, and I am perſuaded that even himſelf, famed as he is for Aſſurance, will never have the effrontery to trouble us again with Queries of the like nature. To the far greater Part of what follows in his Remarks, the *Craftſman* had before-hand given all the Anſwer that could be expected; for ſure he does not imagine that any Body will run the hazard of one of his new-faſhioned Informations for the ſake of animadverting on what were the Motives towards inflicting

the Attainders, and other Puniſhments of thoſe Days, which as they flowed from his Advice, will ever be ſecure of his Approbation. Whither they did not as much contribute to that Ferment which happened ſoon after, and reduced his late Majeſty to the neceſſity, however contrary to his Nature, of ſtaining the beginning of his Reign in Blood: As his purſuit of the ſame Maxims hath rivetted an univerſal Diſcontent at preſent in the People, and taught them by their feeling more effectually, than ever the *Craftſman* could have done by his Reaſoning, to diſtinguiſh between the Actions of the Prince and of his Miniſters, I leave to his own Heart and the Publick Voice to determine.

Paſs we on to his next Conſideration, in which he expreſſes ſo much impotent Malice at thoſe who are ſo daring as to continue their Friendſhip for the noble Perſon who is the Object at once of his Reſentment and his Fear.

Fear. He has given such a Catalogue as his utmost Malice could suggest; but I do not find that he himself has Impudence enough to assert that any of them are purchased after the same manner with his and the Associates of *Cataline*, by the plunder of the State and the distribution of Bribes drawn from the very Vitals of the Publick. His Suppositions appear to be the Product of an envious Heart and an almost distracted Brain; whereas what I have said is as obvious as that himself is disused abroad, and hated at home; a Proposition evident to every Man who has either his Eyes or his Ears open.

I am sorry I have it not in my Power to entertain my Readers with something that has more solidity; but the fright the poor Man is in about the *Craftsman*'s recommending this same Gentleman, as our Courtier so famed for Manners is pleased to call him, to Trust and Favour, has so transported him, that we meet with

nothing almoſt throughout his Pamphlet but calling of Names, at which there is no wonder he is ſo expert, ſince if he can but give ſuitable Appellations to his own Crimes, and then apply them boldly to another, there is no doubt of his paſſing him upon all who give Credit to his Libel, for one of the fouleſt Monſters the World ever ſaw.

The remainder of his Declamation is compoſed of his uſual Strains of Eloquence, by which he has riſen and by which he ſupports himſelf in Power, ſuch as groſs Miſrepreſentations of Facts, and impudent Aſſertions of Falſhood. The Story of the Duke of *Marlborough* and Earl of *Godolphin*, and the notoriety of their continuing uniform in their Conduct, becauſe the Fact is in ſhew true, and in the bottom falſe. The War againſt *France*, which it is confeſſed was carry'd on with the greateſt Succeſs and Glory under the Conduct of the Duke in its original, was undertaken for re-

reducing the exorbitant Power of that Nation, and keeping even the Ballance of *Europe*. There were ſome People therefore that thought whenever this could be brought about either by the event of a War, or otherwiſe, 'twas time a Peace ſhould be made, for aſcertaining each Prince's Rights, and giving thereby an aſſurance of Publick Tranquility. The Death of the Emperor, and the then King of *Spain*'s aſcending to the Imperial Throne, gave them hopes that this End might be attained by Means leſs expenſive and burthenſome to the People than the exceſſive Charge of Fleets, Armies, and foreign Subſidies. The Miniſtry were of another Opinion; they were for ſtill continuing our Load, or rather increaſing it till Troops of the Confederates were at the Gates of *Paris*. So that ſaying the Miniſtry were firſt and laſt for a War, and that therefore they never in that Senſe changed their Meaſures, may be true; but to ſay they purſued

their

their original Deſign, or what was at leaſt ſaid to be their Deſign, the giving a regular, well-founded Peace to *Europe*, is begging the Queſtion, and that too againſt the poſitive Sentiments of the Legiſlature, who gave as great a Sanction to the Meaſures of thoſe at whom this Author rails, as they have ever done ſince to any of our numerous Treaties and innumerable Negotiations.

The Charge I am next to Anſwer, is that of Defamation: By the way, this Defamation is a wonderful Favourite with our late Court Writers. And this is urged againſt the noble Perſon in whoſe Defence I have taken upon me the Honour to ſpeak with equal boldneſs of Aſſertion, and foulneſs of Language. But when this, like moſt of what is ſaid by our preſent wiſe and able Miniſters, comes to be examined, 'tis an untruth, or in the courtly Stile of an Ambaſſador, a Lie. The then Miniſtry thought fit to treat all who were not as fond of Blood and

Slaughter

Slaughter as themſelves, both in Language and in Print, as Penſioners to *France*, and Enemies to their Country. This noble Remarker himſelf admits, that one might have differed even with thoſe Illuſtrious Miniſters in Opinion, without a Crime; if ſo, where was the Fault of defending that Opinion, and when provoked to't, to ſhew the evident Diſadvantages that appear'd to them from carrying on the War longer? But this was attacking the Miniſtry, and that is Defamation. Why ſo was all the Reams of foul-mouth'd Calumny vented againſt the noble Perſon of whom we are ſpeaking, that Earl who is ſuddenly ſo much in favour, and even openly and avowedly againſt the Perſon of her late Majeſty herſelf. The celebrated ſhort Hiſtory of the *Parliament*, whoſe Motto was a true *Prophecy* of what its Author has ſince brought about,

Venalis Populus venalis Curia Patrum!

was

was of the ſame Stamp, and tho' in the Days of thoſe wicked Miniſters, who, as our Author tells us, had nothing ſo much at Heart ae deſtroying the Liberty of the Preſs, it paſs'd with Impunity; yet were ſuch another to come out at preſent, I much queſtion if *Japhet Crook*'s Sentence would be thought a ſufficient Puniſhment for its Author.

But the Lord *Bolingbroke* aſſiſted ſuch Writers himſelf, and this was a flagrant Offence ſurely, matchleſs Modeſty in him who makes this Charge, and who is continually ſurrounded with Guards of Janizary Authors daily imploy'd to traduce the Memories of the Dead, or murder the Reputation of the living, while he himſelf is notoriouſly known, and no Body can deny it, both to direct their Pens, and reward their Labours— But is there no Difference, our Remarker has pointed out a material one, That Noble Perſon encouraged him, he ſays, by his own Boun-

ty,

ty, whereas the Writers I ſpeak of do not only confeſs, but glory in it, that they receive their Wages from the Treaſury —— But whither has Reſentment carried me, far be it from me to ſay a Word more on this Subject, or traduce his firm Friends and Confederates, the Power of *Grub-ſtreet* his Alliance, with whom is the only One he has had the good Luck to perfect in his long and ſo much wondered at Adminiſtration.

But the Evidence of his Treachery and Ingratitude to a late noble Earl, whoſe Name I am heartily ſorry comes to be bandied about on this Occaſion, is proved beyond a Queſtion. Why, yes truly, that Earl is preſenting a Petition or Memorial to the Queen, ſtuff'd with Accuſations and Reproaches of the Lord *Bolingbroke*, which are all to be taken for Proofs on his Word, is notable Evidence indeed not of my Lord *Bolingbroke*'s hatred of the Earl, but that there was Room for it.

It is true, the Noble Earl, at the

time of his preſenting the Memorial, was of the ſame Opinion, and from the Force of that Opinion, apparently did all he could to ſully the Reputation of the Noble Perſon, of whom we are ſpeaking; this Endeavour of his, tho' it fail'd of Succeſs at the Time when Things were recent, and when her Majeſty, who, notwithſtanding the baſe Innuendo of the Remarker, againſt her Underſtanding, knew well how to diſtinguiſh Men, was then alive. Yet it has ſince recommended him, and his Memorial, to the Man, by whom of all the World, he was moſt hated, moſt perſecuted, and moſt injured. The *Craftſman* has given us an Aſſurance, that the Noble Perſon aſperſed by this Libel, did neither project nor procure the Earl's Diſgrace; and the Thing is notorious in itſelf; he was turn'd out, not from the Envy or Intreigues of his fellow Servants, as our Author affects to call them, but from his betraying her Majeſty. Before I take

Leave of this Point, and with it of my Lord of *Oxford*, I cannot help regretting, that that Noble Peer cannot have reſt in his Grave, and that to all the Affronts he ſuffer'd in his Life, from the Inſolence of the ſame ingrateful Hand, his Memory muſt now be branded with the deepeſt ſtain a malicious Heart could invent, the the Side-wind Elogies of the Remarker.

We are now come to the Reign of his late Majeſty, and the Noble Perſon whoſe Defence I have aſſum'd the Honour to undertake, who by the *Craftſman* is ſaid to have received his Mercy unask'd, and unearn'd. The Remarker is pleas'd to be very loud upon this Head, and quotes to us a Paſſage in the Journal of the Houſe of Commons, being a Meſſage from his Majeſty, wherein he acquaints them, that the Gentleman (we ſpeak of, ſays my Author) had ſeven Years before, made his humble Application and Submiſſion, *&c.* ay, certainly, in what other Words was it probable, the

King

King ſhould acquaint that Houſe? or in what other Words can it be imagined it ſhou'd have been framed by him who is ſo fond of taking upon himſelf the Honour of having carried it? but how far this goes towards contradicting what has been ſaid by or for that Noble Perſon, who by unask'd and unearned, certainly intended no more than than that he did not obtain it by ſervile Applications, or by acting the Part of a Spy, and receiving it as the Reward of baſe and ſcandalous Services, I leave to my Reader and the World to judge.

He comes next to juſtifying the M—r in acting in Oppoſition to the Inclinations and Directions of the late King his Maſter, and with what Reaſon does he aſſign? Why, truly in the firſt Place, he is under a mighty Concern, about the Pollution of the H— of L—, if his Leviathan of Treaſon, ſhould again have ſate thee Leviathan of Impudence. Can he remember no Body that was expelled

the Houſe of Commons, and voted on full Evidences, guilty of a Crime almoſt as infamous as downright Thieving, and who from the Conviction of his own Heart, was about to evade the farther Vengeance due to him by a much meaner, baſe and puſillanimous Act, than that of leaving the Kingdom; and tho' this is notorious, has notwithſtanding had the good Luck to live to ſit again in that Houſe, and be a Curſe and Scandal to the Nation. Can he remember no Acts of Favour extended to the ſame Perſon, about the Time I mentioned? Has he no Notion of applying the old Proverb of ſaving a Th—— from the Halter—. Prithee moſt worthy Scribler, moſt noble Author, when the next fit of Gall is upon thee, check it with theſe reflections.

But perhaps his next Reaſon may have more weight: We'll ſee. Great is the force of Truth, for it will ſometimes exert itſelf, even from the Mouths of thoſe who have ſerved

ved a double Apprenticeſhip to Lying. This is the Caſe of our Remarker, when he owns, that the great Argument that ſwayed him, the Miniſter, to fruſtrating his Majeſty's kind Intentions towards the noble Perſon we are ſpeaking of, was his Jealouſy, which he is at great Pains to prove is well grounded; why, according to his Way of Arguing, who ever doubted it. A Man whom long acquaintance with Publick Affairs, has never qualified ſo much as with the Air of a Stateſman, or the good Manners of a Courtier, might well dread the Appearance of him, whom his greateſt Enemies cannot deny, to be at once one of the ableſt and moſt polite Perſons of the Age, eſpecially ſince he was ſure of being eclipſed by his Eloquence, the ſole Quality to which from the penitential whining of his apologetical Speeches, and the ſpumeous Torrent of his inſolent Declamations, with the utmoſt Arrogance and Vain-glory, he lays claim.

His

His next Step is with relating to an Appeal made in the *Craftſman* to the knowledge of a noble Lord; at firſt he is out of Humour becauſe Mr. *D'Anvers* has not ſaid what Lord; then he plainly acknowledges he knows what Lord; but ſays, that appealing to him, whoſe Judgment was not to be come at, was fooliſh, and what not; and in the cloſe, ventures to give us the Sentiments of that noble Lord, which ten Lines before he ſays were impoſſible to be known; and roundly aſſerts, that he would have joined with him in calling Names and abuſing Folks: When this moſt noble Remarker is out of his raving Fit, I would have him recollect that if his or his Patrons (for 'tis odds but they are all one) Character, ſhould be laid before the ſame worthy Peer, with his, he has ſo long and ſo earneſtly been endeavouring to traduce, on whom would the Brand of all the Infamy his Crimes deſerve, be moſt like to fall? I believe, as he ſays,

'twill

'twill be no very extraordinary Presumption if we ſhould gueſs. His Lordſhip's Opinion, I believe, would agree with that of the People, and his Judgment fall on the ſame Head, whom they load with their Curſes.

As I am obliged throughout this Pamphlet, to uſe a Language, and write in a Stile ſtrongly tinctured with the *Philipick*, I muſt intreat the pardon of my Readers, for the plantneſs of my Speech, ſince if a Man is by neceſſity engaged in a Brangle at *Temple-Stairs* or *Billingſgate*, there is no being heard but in the Language of the Place; and I flatter myſelf, that if you peruſe that Maſs of Scurrility I here attempt to anſwer, you will rather be ſurprized at my Temper, than be offended with my Warmth.

But to go on; he now enters upon a Cenſure of this noble Perſon's Management, while he was Secretary of State, and takes an Opportunity of returning to his old Stile of writing

and

and railing at the *French*. Thanks to the wondrous Changes! the inſcrutable Revolutions of our Modern Negotiations! Six Months ago I am perſuaded, even this Writer would not have expreſſed himſelf with ſo much heat; nay, even now, methinks, 'tis not grateful to our good Allies, who have lent him many a helping Hand, when both his Place and his Neck were in Danger. But what is the Subſtance of all his Charge? Why truly, my Lord Biſhop, and the reſt of that Miniſtry, made a Peace, which ſome ſay was not a good one, but appears on all hands, however, a better than their Succeſſors in the Miniſtry, even with the approbation of *P*——, have been ſince able to procure; and ſuch as it was, I believe it will be agreed, that no Depredations were committed afterwards by *French* and *Spaniſh* Ships; that *Dunkirk*, thro' the invincible Firmneſs even of thoſe Miniſters, was demoliſhed; the Poſſeſſion of *Gibraltar* ſecur'd; and the

foreſight of that Miniſter juſtified, whoſe Expreſſions ſerved for the Jeſt of Party-Writers at that time, and is aukwardly reflected upon by the very Author I have before me, ſince the Treaty of *Utrecht*, with reſpect to King *Philip*'s Renunciation, has effectually executed itſelf. I might add a great deal more on this, and ſome other Heads, of great Importance to the Kingdom, but I confeſs I do not care to be confuted by thoſe Arguments he has always at hand, *Meſſengers*, *Warrants* and *Informations*, by which, to make uſe of his own Words, he proſtitutes the Royal Authority, and wages War againſt the common Senſe and common Sentiments of the People.

I have done for the preſent with what this diſperſer of Slander ſays of a noble Perſon, who, if he were then miſled into any thing, which might poſſibly have been to the Diſſervice of his Country, is, I dare ſay, heartily ſorry for it, and has endeavour'd to

attone for it by the Caution he has uſed in every Step of his Conduct ſince, except it be with regard to the Preference; I am always perſuaded he will allow, to the good of the King and Kingdom, to the Advantage, or even tho' it were to the Diſadvantage of, any firſt Miniſter whatever.

I ſhall now follow our Author to his next attack, upon a Gentleman to whoſe Character 'tis almoſt an Injury to offer a Defence; but becauſe I think this heap of Sophiſtry, Falſhoods and Impertinence, ought to be detected, for the ſake of expoſing this Author, and Patron, rather than to juſtify the worthy Patriot, or the Opinion the World univerſally has of him. Points which I am conſcious, are too well eſtabliſhed, to need any Aſſiſtance from my weak Pen. I proceed: The firſt Fire of our moſt noble Remarker is from a numerous Battery of Iff's, which are anſwered in a few Words. The honourable Gentleman he mentions has ſhewn the heartieſt Duty and

Reſpect that is poſſible, for his Majeſty and his illuſtrious Majeſty, and has always acted as one ſwayed by that Intereſt, tho' he has not on all Occaſions thought it his own, his Country or his Prince's Intereſt, to comply with every Motion of his Miniſtry. His Oppoſitions have been ever well founded, and his Behaviour ſuch in *Parliament*, as the *Craftſman* ſays truly might not have been unworthy a *Roman* in *Rome*'s beſt time, and in her ſo renowned Senate. But what is the moſt aſtoniſhing Piece of Aſſurance, is, that this Remarker is not only angry, and does not only inveigh againſt thoſe Checks he may have met with from this Gentleman, in the courſe of the preſent Adminiſtration, but he is even offended with his Loyalty, and breaks his low Jeſts on the Marks of deference that Gentleman has, and I dare ſay is ever ready to pay to his Prince. His Duty offered to his Majeſty, on his Acceſſion, with equal good Manners to the King, and to the Gentleman he

is now calumniating, is called paying Worſhip to the *Riſing Sun*; and he expreſſes his ſurprize that a Man who would paſs for a *Patriot*, ſhould be dumb in his Voice, neither have Words in his Mouth when the Queen's Revenue came to be ſettled. What can be the ſource of this Paſſion? Nothing but the Rage he is in, that no part of this Gentleman's Proceedings, no Action of his Life, will give him leave to faſten a ſtain of Diſloyalty on him, or ſo much as give Colour to a ſuggeſtion, that his open diſlike of ſome late Meaſures, proceeded not from an Apprehenſion of the Conſequences, that might attend them, but from a Pique at his Majeſty's Perſon or Government. How pitifully does the Man ſpeak, or what a Character does he attempt to give us of him, who is as apparently the Delight of his Country, as another is the Object of its hate? For my part, when I conſider the little Fetches, the mean Inventions, the ſcandalous Innuendo's, by which

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he would aſperſe this honourable Man, I cannot help thinking it the Language of one of his or his Patron's Sycophants, earning their Penſions, by decrying the moſt ſhining Merit, and ſinking other Reputations as low as they can, to prevent the Great Man's perceiving that he is ſingly the Butt of National Reſentment, and to keep him in ſome tolerable Humour with himſelf.

Of ſuch a Nature is the Heap of Objections that one Remarker has hurled altogether againſt the Reputation of this ſo worthy Patriot, tho' he at the ſame Time cannot help expreſſing his Sentiments of thoſe who are for and againſt him in the Houſe, and evidently ſhewing his Contempt for the former, whom, from a Compliance with his Views, he ſtiles Members of the Parliament of *Paris*, and and his Rancour againſt the latter, whom he nicknames fit Perſons to ſit in a *Poliſh* Diet. I dare ſay the Speech will make little Impreſſion on

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the World, with reſpect to him againſt whom it's levell'd, and none at all upon that honourable Perſon himſelf, who is too conſcious of his own Innocence to be ſhocked at the Aſperſion, and knows too well the Character of him, by whom and for whom thoſe pitiful Flirts of Calumny are invented, not to deſpite his Malice.

For the particular Points he inſiſts on, they are many of them manifeſtly falſe, ſuch as that the worthy Perſon whom he would vilify, is lead, guided, and wholly directed by old *Tories*, and Veteran *Jacobites*, and more eſpecially by Men who have been in the *Pretender*'s Service. Our Remarker is ſo ſenſible himſelf of the honourable Gentleman's Sentiments, with regard to this Point, that he, but a few Pages back, inſinuates what Uſage the Noble Perſon (we have ſpoken of before) was to expect, in caſe this Gentleman and his Friends ſhould have Succeſs, who he would fain perſwade us, would lay him aſide, and

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treat him with Neglect; but now in a few Sides, he thinks it a more advantagious Calumny to lay the Charge of *Jacobitiſm* on this Noble Perſon afreſh, and then pretend that he, and ſuch as he, are Governors of that worthy Gentleman, againſt whom he is now bending his Reſentments. This is a plain Contradiction, as the whole is a Falſity, but Falſities and Contradictions are natural from the Mouth, and from the Pen of one whom Guilt and Envy have almoſt driven to Deſtruction.

The Vanity of comparing his Circumſtances at the Time of his coming into Power with thoſe of the Gentleman whom he would traduce, is at the ſame Time like moſt of his other elaborate Arguments, ready to raiſe at once our Indignation and Contempt. He is even for evading this Compariſon, after he has enter'd upon it, by turning it to the Eſtate of that Gentleman, and of the M---r's as it now ſtands, and which of you will take

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his Word for it, is not exorbitant. Here 'tis certain he would have the Advantage, and that honourable Person's would doubtless fall much farther short of the Minister's present Possessions, than the Minister's Paternal Fortune did of the Nine thousand a Year he talks of. But his and his Author's Brains are so turned with his being at the Head of the Treasury, that I am in hopes next time he is seized with an Itch of Scribling, we shall have the whole Estimate of his Worth, with a Table of the Ways and Means by which it was acquired, and an Appendix of how much of it lies buryed in the Workmens Bills for the Folly at *Ch*—, and the Palace in *N*—.

'Tis a strange Thing, that those whose Houses are made of Glass, cannot forbear flinging Stones. What a terrible Return might this Man meet with? what a Catalogue could I exhibit of Favours, Obligations, nay of Substance, were not my Hands ty'd,

for fear of diſobliging thoſe truly honourable Perſons, whoſe Characters I vindicate, and who I am ſenſible would never forgive, much leſs approve my following his Examples, but ſubmit that the Ingratitude of the Accuſer ſhould be totally hid, rather than a Detection ſhould in any Point ſully the Honour of the Accuſed?

Never was ſuch a looſe given to an Itch of vain Glory, as in the laſt Pages of this Pamphlet. What aggrandizing himſelf? what depreſſing others? how ridiculous his Self-Panegyrick? how malicious? how groundleſs are his Satyrs? and to how little Purpoſe both?

But there is one Paſſage I cannot paſs over too haſtily, and it is where he has the Arrogance to talk of himſelf or his Patron, in the Stile of a Prince. This honourable Perſon depended upon his Favour, if you will believe him; he quitted his Office of Secretary at War, becauſe he knew the Neceſſity of the Times would ſoon put it in the Remarker's or Patron's

Power

Power to give him a better Poſt. The Miniſters, of whom you muſt take it along with you, that this ſame Perſon, this Author or Dictator, was ſtill at the Head, were obliged to take the *Place* of Cofferer of the Houſhold, from this ſame honourable Gentleman, becauſe forſooth he had endeavoured to compel them to make him Principal Secretary of State. Them. Whom? Why the Miniſtry, and this Great Man at their Head. For my part, I always thought hitherto, that the King had diſpoſed of ſuch high Poſts as Cofferer, and Secretary of State; but our Remarker tells ye quite another thing; 'tis the *Miniſtry* that does all this, and Perſons are not turned out becauſe they offend the King, or injure the People, but becauſe they oppoſe the Miniſtry. Well, let this Confeſſion be recorded; for if his Inſolence had not been provoked to glory in it, it might have been difficult to have found Proof.

We might enter deeper into this Matter, and divert our Readers, by

getting them to reflect on the Patron, and his Client. The former, is a Man of a ſhatter'd Fortune, whoſe ſole Dependance lay upon the Succeſs, I had almoſt ſaid Charity, of a Party. He who follows him, is a Gentleman of Nine thouſand Pounds a Year paternal Eſtate, of much greater Parts, of vaſtly greater Learning, and whoſe Character, ſince the Story is ſo ridiculous in itſelf, I will not injure by a farther Compariſon.

In his final Pages, he unites his hitherto ſeparated Streams of Scandal, and ſtretches his Wit and his Malice upon the Tenter-hooks, to maul them both off at a Time, but with what Succeſs I leave every impartial Reader to judge. For my part, I am heartily glad to get out from this filthy Labyrinth, and to ſee the Dung of this *Augean* Stable draw to an End. In the Cloſe however of theſe Animadverſions, I muſt beg leave to remind you, how baſe both the Man and his Cauſe muſt be, who to draw a Writer from

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the Conſideration of ſuch Subjects as he knew muſt open the Eyes of the World, and leave the Weakneſs, Wickedneſs, and Self-Intereſtedneſs of his Meaſures, without Colour or Excuſe, ſhould by himſelf, or his hireling Authors, vent the moſt bitter Reproaches, the moſt malicious Calumnies, againſt two Perſons, whom nothing but their Virtue, could have made the Objects of his Spleen and Reſentment to ſuch a Degree. This, I ſay, muſt convince you, of the meanneſs of his Spirit. As the Grandeur, the Power, the unlimited Diſpoſal of all things, he even in this Pamphlet aſſumes to himſelf, are the moſt glaring *Proofs* of the Arrogance and Iniquity of his Actions.

FINIS.